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MAINE FARMER.

"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

Cotswold Buck.

We have been so fortunate as to obtain a Cotswold Buck lamb, from the flock of Mr. Sotham, of Albany, New York. Mr. Sotham, it will be recollected, brought over from England some of the choicest stock of the country, such as Hereford Cattle, Cotswold Sheep, &c. &c. The Herefords, notwithstanding the reproach which the friends of the Durhams assiduously throw upon them, will one day become highly prized among stock growers—indeed the very war which the breeders of Durhams make upon them is an indirect admission of their merits. The Cotswold Sheep are a variety allied to the Disleys, being a long woolled, open fleeced, broad backed, and wide breasted race—excellent for mutton, and wool suitable for worsted fabrics. The lamb which we have is a first rate one, and we are much indebted to the judgment of our friend Sanford Howard, in selecting so good a specimen of this variety of sheep for us. We mean to raise a flock of mutton giants, so as to have something to give a flavor to our steaks, if we should prosper in our enterprise.

Singular Freak in a Farrow Cow.

Mr. John Morrill, of Winthrop, had an excellent cow, which had brought him a calf regularly every year, and gave milk until calving. Last year she was suffered to go farrow. During the winter she became dry, without any apparent reason or cause, as she was well fed and regularly milked. She went dry about eight weeks, when she was turned to grass, supposing she would make good beef. She soon gave indication of coming to milk again, and on trying her it was found that she had again become a milk cow, and has continued to give milk ever since, though not so abundantly as she formerly did. How do you account for such a freak in the dairy?

German and Brazilian Hens.

We were pleased with seeing a pair of German Hens, the other day, which Mr. Eaton, our worthy publisher, obtained from a friend in Massachusetts. They are a large, stately fowl, of a greenish black color, have little or no combs. Their heads are furnished with beaks more hooked than common hens—more of the crow form. They are reputed to be good layers. The Boston Mercantile Journal has the following relative to this breed of hens and their eggs:

"We have received, from a subscriber, a couple of hen's eggs of immense size—being a specimen of the productions of a breed of hens brought into this country from Guiderland a few years since, by Capt. John Devereaux, of Marblehead. They weigh 3 oz. and 3-4 a piece, and measure 7-3-4 inches in circumference one way, and 6-1-2 the other. If any one has any larger hen's eggs, bring them along!"

"We learn that these Dutch fowls are of a large size, some weighing seven pounds a piece, may be easily fattened, are delicate food, and first rate layers. Their eggs are usually one third larger than those of our ordinary fowls. One of the hens which Capt. Devereaux brought home, laid 160 eggs in so many successive days!"

Mr. E. has also a pair of Brazilian hens, which are a large variety, mostly black, with their necks slightly streaked with white. We think these will be quite an acquisition to the hen department of this section of the country, and hope friend Eaton will succeed in raising an abundance of these "high Germans" and Brazilians to supply those of his friends who may wish to obtain the breeds.

For the Farmer.

Book Farming.

Mr. HOLMES:—There has, formerly more than at present, an unjust prejudice prevailed against all attempts to promote the interests of agriculture by "book" or theoretical farming. This prejudice has arisen, in most instances, from wrong premises. In some instances it has been the result of independence, or an aversion in those who are engaged in the practical operations of agriculture to being dictated by those who would direct its operations by proxy. Book farming I understand to be simply this: A written statement of facts in relation to the most appropriate treatment for promoting the successful growth of the various plants comprising the vegetable kingdom; and, also, in studying the habits and constitutions of the different breeds of animals, and adapting each to the different latitudes, where they will be the most useful in supplying the wants of man.

Now what can be more reasonable or generous than for such men as possess the information and are willing to spend their time and talents in constantly acquiring new facts, to give the result of their successful experiments to the public, that all may be benefited thereby? Many new experiments must be tried and many disappointments met, before the most successful method of practice is arrived at. Has the skillful chemist failed a first, second and third time to produce the result which he anticipated, and succeeded upon the fourth trial, this last, only, is made public, so that all may be profited thereby without incurring the expense of experimenting. Yet what is applicable to one class of plants or animals in one situation, will not be applicable to all, in all situations. And much of the disappointment which is realized by those who would profit by the experience of others, is the result of not using sufficient discernment in adapting the different methods to the proper time and season. For instance, a wealthy agriculturist is solicited to give a statement of his individual experience for the benefit of the community at large. He states that an excellent and cheap method of renewing worn-out lands is to plough in a succession of green crops, and that oats, clover leys, &c., answer a good purpose when treated in this manner. Now it does not follow from this, that if the man of less income and more immediate circumstances should put in this method to get rich in a moment, and plough in

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his whole crop of hay, and lose the use of his land for one entire season, and thus entail starvation upon himself and cattle, would be likely to succeed to his satisfaction. Such disappointments are too often passed to the account of "book farming," when, in fact, it is only the result of a want of common sense. Experiments may be risked, often with success and profit, by those who are able to sustain a failure, which it would not be prudent for others to attempt. But it does not follow that much valuable information may not be derived from them if they are conducted within the capacity and means of those who would be benefited by them. If you had a worthy neighbor who should tell you, personally, that he had received great advantage from a certain new mode of culture, which he had practiced upon his soil, you would believe him of course. If he should write the same upon a piece of paper, you would consider it the same and equally true and valuable. Now if he should prepare this for the press, and let it go out to the world through some trifling agricultural journal, that thousands and tens of thousands might be benefited by it, it would lose nothing, and would be equally entitled to credit. In this way the results of experiments are brought before the public and their utility tested, so that what is wrong in theory or pernicious in practice may be rejected without incurring the expense and trouble of learning every thing by experience, which is a good school for those only who will learn in no other.

This prejudice, however, is fast giving way to better judgment, and it is to be hoped the time is not far distant, when all of this most useful class will be found as anxious to avail themselves of the reading of a good agricultural journal, as they have been, formerly, to distrust its merits. If such a course were uniformly pursued, such papers as are worthy of being sustained would be better patronized, and the publishers thereby enabled to secure the talents and researches of scientific and learned men. In no other way could such a vast amount of information, which has cost much time and money to acquire, be brought so completely within the reach of every individual. And it is also most effectually preserved from oblivion, as much of it would otherwise die with its possessor, and leave the world but little wiser for its ever having been known.

It is true that the refined sentiments of modern times have cast a shade over this most ancient and honorable employment on earth. Nearly six thousand years ago Adam was employed as a gardener in the beautiful place called Eden, supposed to have been situated somewhere near the mouth of the river Euphrates. And all his descendants, which compose the entire family of man, from that till the present time, whatever has been their occupation or calling, have subsisted solely upon the fruits of the earth. But of late this most ancient and honorable employment has fallen into disrepute—is represented as being the most laborious and disheartening of all occupations—as fostering but few of the social affections of life—and is engaged in rather as a resort to prevent starvation than from any good will or choice. To invent some way to enjoy the fruition of the labors of the agriculturist, by proxy, is the great desideratum of the age. At present the farmer is looked upon, by all classes of trades and professions, as a sort of overbearing real estate, or servant of all himself included, the seldom deserving to be fed as well as the rest. And when these dignitaries undertake an appeal to the vanity of human nature, by singing the pleasures of the farmer's life, we are forcibly reminded of the story of the fox and the crow. "This bird was once perched upon the branch of a tree, quite out of the reach of its enemy, quietly devouring a bit of cheese. The fox, seeing there was no probability of his making a meal of the crow, contrived, by flattery, to get some of his cheese. 'What beautiful feathers,' said Rained; 'the most beautiful of the feathered tribe; if your song is equal to your plumage, it must be charming indeed.' At this the silly crow opened his mouth to sing and dropped the cheese, which was rapturously devoured by the hungry fox. So long as this is the case, no wonder that agriculture is an employment to be studiously avoided. But when this heaven born occupation shall unfold her treasures, when science shall come to her aid, when truth and justice shall be enlisted in her behalf, then will the people flock to her standard, and then will the praise of the ploughman be sung, not in the spirit of flattery, by the artful and designing, but as the God of nature designed it should be, by the united voice of every land from the shores of the Atlantic to the western wave of the Oregon, and from the frozen regions of the north to the sunny fields of the south."

Let no one fear of being despised by engaging in this employment; the great and good are first appearing on your side, and their talents and learning are being enlisted in your behalf. Cicinatus, of ancient memory, was a farmer, and was obliged to unyoke his oxen when called to serve his country in its greatest exigency, and when he returned victoriously from the conquest, declined a reward of fifty acres of land, and retired contentedly to his field which contained only three, having lost the other four, which made the allowance of a Roman citizen, being purely for a friend. Washington was a farmer, and he often spoke of agriculture as the first and great interest of his own much loved country. And at a still later date a Buel has come up to your aid and declared for you. The truths which he promulgated and published to the world may be relied upon as the result of his own practical knowledge, and may well form a page in the history of science. The success too which crowned his labors should stand as evidence that men of intellect, learning and talents of the first order, may profitably engage in investigating the science of

agriculture. And how shall we better avail ourselves of the benefits which these men, who have spent so much time and learning in classifying the different plants of the vegetable kingdom and placing them in the soil best adapted to promote their growth, would confer upon us, than by weekly perusing the journal that contains the accounts of their successful experiments? W.

Augusta, Nov. 1844.

From the Barre Gazette.

Know ye not that ye are Men?

Know ye not that ye are men,
Ye laboring throngs of earth?
Must ye be told and told again
That Truth and Toil are worth?

Why do ye look upon the ground,
No first within the sacred soil,
When noble born are all around,
And Wealth and Rank go by?

For have ye not a heart within,
And soul and sense as they?
And more—have ye not toiled to win
The bread ye eat to-day?

Do ye despise your sunburnt hands—
So hard and brown with toil,
That have made fair the forest lands,
And turned the forest soil?

What! do ye fear the lightning bolt,
Or rain, or hail, or storm?
That have made fair the forest soil,
And turned the forest storm?

Up heart and hand, and persevere,
And evermore the sacred soil,
The haughty hate and heartless sneer
Of this world's gentle-born?

Fear not, shrink not, to you is given
The guardianship of Earth;
And on the record book of Heaven
Is writ your honest worth!

Honor yourselves—be honest! true
And willing, firm and strong!
Do well where'er you may, and
Though praise may linger long!

A high and holy work is yours,
And yours should be a fame
That lives for ages and centuries,
Beyond the hours of time.

Go—with your hands upon the plough,
And the plough beneath the soil,
Pity the heart that sneers, and bow
To nothing but your God!

Keeping Cattle Warm.

If we look abroad at the habits or necessities of people, we find that as we advance from south to north, the consumption of animal food increases. In hot climates, under the tropics for instance, the diet is almost exclusively a vegetable one. Under a latitude of forty or fifty degrees, we require considerable animal food—if we advance to the frozen regions of the north, while oil and bears' fat, are found among the luxuries of the board. These gross materials, almost to the exclusion of vegetables, are there found indispensable to keep up the necessary supply of nutrition and warmth. It has been long known both to chemists and observing men, that a cold atmosphere requires an extra quantity of food to sustain life and health; and this observation is just as applicable to the cattle and horses whose home is at our barns, as it is to our own species. If they are kept warm—housed from the storm, and shielded from unnecessary exposure, they will need less food than if left unprotected during the winter in the open yard. In point of economy then, as well as from kindness of feeling it is our interest to look to the comfort of our stock. The winter profit to be realized from milk cows, is unquestionably much affected by their treatment in this respect, and every one who would make the most of his cattle in this latitude, must carefully attend to their comfort. Copy the following remarks from the fourth part of Johnston's Agricultural Lectures, as particularly in point. These lectures have been much spoken of and much read, and fault has been found with them on account of their scientific character. There is, however, abundance of practical matter in them, that may be made available by every intelligent farmer. The extracts now forwarded for the Cabinet, will, I think, do something towards confirming this assertion. N. S.

"The degree of warmth in which the animal is kept, or the temperature of the atmosphere in which it lives, affects the quantity of food which the animal requires to eat. The heat of the animal is inseparably connected with its respiration. The more frequently it breathes, the warmer it becomes, and the more carbon it throws off from its lungs. It is believed, indeed, by many, that the main purpose of respiration is to keep up the heat of the body, and that this heat is produced very much in the same way as in a common fire, by a slow combustion of that carbon which escapes in the form of carbonic acid from the lungs. Place a man in a cold situation, and he will either starve or he will find some means of warming himself. He will probably take exercise, and by this means cause himself to breathe quicker. But to do this for a length of time, he must be supplied with more food. For not only does he give off more carbon from his lungs, but the exercise he takes causes a greater natural waste also of the substance of his body.

"So it is with all animals. The greater the difference between the temperature of the body and that of the atmosphere in which they live, the more food they require. 'Feed the lamp of life,' to keep them warm, that is, to supply the natural waste. Hence the importance of plantations as a shelter from cold winds to grazing stock—if open sheds to protect fattening stock from the nightly dew, and cold, and even of closer covering to quiet and gentle breeds of cattle or sheep, which feed without restlessness, and quickly fatten.

"A proper attention to the warmth of his cattle or sheep, therefore, is of great practical consequence to the feeder of stock. By keeping them warm, he diminishes the quantity of food which is necessary to sustain them, and leaves a larger portion for the production of beef or mutton. Various experiments have been lately published which confirm the opinions above deduced from theoretical considerations. Of these I shall only mention one by Mr. Childers, in which twenty sheep were folded in the open field, and twenty of nearly equal weight, were placed under a shed in a yard. Both lots were fed for three months—January, February, and March—upon turnips, as many as they chose to eat, had a pound of linseed cake, and half a pint of barley, each sheep, per day, with a little hay and salt. The sheep in the field consumed the same quantity of food, all the barley and oil-cake, and about 19 lbs. of turnips per day, from the first to last, and increased on the whole 36 stone 8 lbs. Those under the shed consumed at first as much food as the others, but after the third week they ate 2 lbs. of turnips each less in the day, and in the

ninth week, again 2 lbs. less, or only 15 lbs. a day. Of the linseed cake, they also eat about one-third less than the other lot, and yet they increased in weight 36 stone 6 lbs., or 20 stone more than the others.

"Thus the cold and exercise in the field caused the one lot to convert more of their food into dung, the other more of it into mutton.

"The absence of light has also a material influence upon the effects of food in increasing the size of animals. Whatever excites attention in an animal, awakens, disturbs, or makes it restless, appears to increase the natural waste, and to diminish the effect of food in rapidly enlarging the body. The rapidly with which fowls are fattened in the dark, as well known to rears of poultry. In India, the habit prevails of sewing up the eyelids of the wild hog-deer, the spotted deer, and other wild animals, when kept in the jungles, with the view of taming and speedily fattening them. The absence of light, indeed, however produced, seems to soothe and quiet all animals, to dispose them to rest, to make less food necessary, and to induce them to store up more of what they eat, in the form of fat and muscle.

"An experiment made by Mr. Morton, on the feeding of sheep, shows the effect at once of shelter, of quiet, and of the absence of light upon the quantity of food eaten, and of mutton produced from it. Five sheep of nearly equal weights, were fed each with a pound of oats a day, and as much turnips as they chose to eat. One was fed in the open air, two in an open shed—one of them being confined in a crib—two more were fed in a close shed in the dark, and one of these was confined in a crib, so as to lessen as much as possible the quantity of exercise it should make. The increase of liveweight in each of the five, and the quantity of turnips they respectively consumed, appear in the following table:

	Live Weight.		Increase.	Turnips consumed.	Wool.
	Nov 18	Mar. 9.		per ewe.	per ewe.
	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs. 100 lbs. live.	lbs. 100 lbs. live.
Unsheltered,	108	131.7	23.7	19.2	1.2
In open sheds,	102	129.8	27.8	13.9	2.0
Do, but confined in cribs	108	130.2	22.2	12.8	1.8
In close shed in the dark	144	132.4	28.4	8.8	3.1
Do, but confined in cribs	111	131.3	20.3	8.8	2.4

"From this table it appears, as we should have expected:—That much less—one-third less—turnips were eaten by the animal which was sheltered by the open shed, than by that which was without shelter, while in live weight it gained four pounds more.

"That in the dark the quantity of turnips eaten was one half less, and the increase of weight a little greater still. But that when confined in cribs—though the food eaten might be a little less—the increase in weight was not so great. The animal, in fact, was fretful, and restless in the excess of the effect of confinement upon their health, and whatever produces this effect upon an animal, prevents or retards its fattening.

"That the most profitable return of mutton from the food consumed, is when the animal is kept under shelter and in the dark.

"Such a mode of keeping animals however, must not be entered upon hastily, or without due consideration. The habits of the breed must be taken into account; the effect of confinement upon the health must be frequently attended to, and above all the ready admission of fresh air and a good ventilation must not be forgotten. By a neglect of the proper precautions, unfortunate results have frequently been obtained, and a sound practice brought into disrepute."—[Farmer's Cabinet.]

[From the N. Y. Farmer and Mechanic.]

Manures—the Law of Nature in their Productions.

BY F. MORTIMER BUTLER.

It has been truly said, that "all animal and vegetable substances are susceptible of being converted into manures"; yet still there exists great diversity of opinion respecting the state to which organic matters should be brought before applying them to the land, it seems advisable to take a view of the course pursued by nature in bringing lands to fertility.

It is well known that the lower or bottom earth, obtained by digging deep pits as wells, consists mainly of hydrogen, carbon, as carbit, metallic oxides, and some saline bodies; but the substances that we are to understand as being of organic origin, are generally absent. In a heap formed of such bottom earth, we have a type of the probable state of our globe when first receiving the command to "bring forth." The beautiful succession of "grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after its kind," as ordered in that commanding sentence, is apparent when we consider the subject more fully.

"The earth here pronounced to be barren, and in nature we may observe lands which, like the heap being deficient in organic matters, are also pronounced to be barren. Now, by the term barren thus applied, we are not to understand an incapacity of the earth to support vegetation. The great globe itself was barren before receiving the command to "bring forth," and yet most nobly has it brought forth in its happy succession—first grass, then the herb, and then the fruit tree.

In like manner the barren heap soon produces weeds, and even grass. Upon the barren field these are already growing, and, if left undisturbed, will quickly pass to maturity and die, leaving the substance of their increase upon the surface of the earth to enrich it. It is first, through the presence of organic matters accumulated during the growth of the inferior, that the earth becomes the better fitted to give support to the superior orders of vegetation; and although this process of nature is accumulating richness is a very slow one, yet, nevertheless, through it the land passes from barrenness to fertility—from a state where it bore grass indifferently, to one wherein it can support the fruit tree nobly.

Dr. S. L. Mitchell has observed in his oration delivered before the Agricultural Society at New York, in 1832, that "hitherto the American husbandman has cultivated a soil, enriched for ages by the yearly addition of a fresh stream of manure." From the first existence of vegetation upon the dry land, decayed plants have continually furnished a supply of manures, which the winds and rain have literally spread abroad. As the supply was annually greater than the consumption, the earth, unexhausted by its productions, increased its fertility."

"This seems a strange position—yet, since it is known that the organic substance of plants consists mainly of carbon and the elements of water, the yearly addition of a fresh stream of manure, viz: from whence did the first plants derive their carbon? Not from the earth, for that in a primitive state is incapable of yielding it. We look for it in the atmosphere only in the form of carbonic acid, and therefore in a state of combination with oxygen. Now carbonic acid, associated with atmospheric air

is found penetrating the surface of the earth, whence, together with water, it is taken up by the sponges, and passed through the roots and stems into the leaves of plants. In the leaves of plants, during the presence of light, carbonic acid suffers chemical change—its oxygen being thrown out, whilst the carbon, at the same time entering into combination with water, is retained, and appropriated to the formation of the organs of the plant; and thus the carbon of the first plants is derived from that portion of carbonic acid which, mingled with atmospheric air, is found penetrating the earth. Under natural circumstances, only a given quantity of carbonic acid, in a given time, can thus be obtained by plants; and since some plants require more than others in equal times, and more than the quantity to be readily obtained from the atmosphere, nature has provided an additional supply of carbonic for their support. This supply is derived from the decay or slow combustion of the first or inferior plants. In like manner the decay of plants of one season furnish food for the support of others in the coming season.

"If, when uninterrupted, the progress of nature is in accumulating organic richness, her wealth may be expected to be found. With two grand deposits of partially decayed organic matter we are acquainted: the one being upland, as in the forest, to which the significant name of *Forest* has been given—the other being low land, as in the swamp, receiving the name of *muck*. Mould and muck are terms which especially appertain to agriculture, and so expressive are they of the state in which the partially decayed substance of plants exist in nature, that the farmer has no need of borrowing from a sister science other names to express such products. Of what use to him are the terms *humus*, *humine*, *humic acid*, &c.—terms that relate to the chemical identity of the substances rather than to their mechanical state of existence? Would refer him to the fine, waxy, crumbly state, and muck to the clammy, soggy state, in which the products of decaying vegetation may be found to exist. It is but necessary that the farmer inquire through what natural causes these two substances—mould and muck—are so dissimilarly produced, seeing that they both were once living vegetation. The principal facts relating to the decay of plants to be observed in nature are, first, the changes occurring to the leaves of trees, to grass, weeds, &c. left standing in dry upland situations after the vegetation season has passed. These substances are found to dry up, break off, and fall to the surface of the earth, where lying loosely together, they are exposed to the free action of the atmospheric air, with its varying accompaniments of heat and moisture. Decomposition commences externally, or at the surface of the bodies, and they finally become reduced to a crumbly mass or powder, so nearly resembling earth in appearance as to have given rise to the old adage, "that all things are of the earth, and return to earth again."

"All the organic nature of this powder has been ascertained, the name of *mould*, or *vegetable mould*, has been given to it—the substance from which it was formed being said to have mouldered away. The cause of this mouldering we find to be embraced in the conjoint action of atmospheric air, heat and moisture, during the free access of air.

Secondly, the changes occurring to grass, weeds, &c. growing in wet meadows, or in wet situations, which at times become so affected by the excess of moisture that they lodge in a green state, settle down, heat, sweat, and finally become so matted together that atmospheric air is excluded from the interior of the mass, while at the same time moisture is retained. Under these circumstances, decomposition commences internally, or within the body of the substances. The product of this decomposition is the clammy, soggy mass called *muck*. Again, in shallow ponds, ditches, swamps, &c., where masses of vegetable matters falling in become covered with water to the almost entire exclusion of atmospheric air, a somewhat similar decomposition takes place, and muck is produced. The causes effecting these decompositions are embraced in the conjoint action of heat and water, accompanied with but a very slight presence of atmospheric air.

We have now noticed two distinct decompositions occurring in nature—the one producing mould, the other producing muck. These decompositions are chemical in their nature; and that we may understand them aright, it becomes necessary to inquire into the chemistry of them, essentially so since the farmer has been led to consider all the decompositions naturally occurring to organic matters as being the result of fermentation.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Dutch and Yankee Tenms.

All cannot live on tenms and railroads. What then is to be done? I spent the last summer and autumn at Venice, in Ohio. The wheat was brought from 40 to 140 miles, in wagons drawn by four or sometimes six horses. Sixty bushels was not an uncommon load, and a caravan of some ten or twenty wagons were often seen coming in together. The first thing to be attended to on their arrival at the mill was to take the horses from the wagon, unsling the feeding trough, bolt it upon the tongue of the wagon, give a few pounds of hay to the horses, which would soon be devoured, then give them water, after which as much chopped feed as they would satisfy their appetite. Now a fire would be made in the open air, water boiled, coffee made, bread and a cold boiled ham be taken from the wagon, and a frugal but comfortable meal follow. No trouble in procuring either milk or sugar for the coffee. A tea-kettle, coffee-pot, and tin cup, together with a common shoe-knife to slice the bread and ham, constituted all the cooking utensils necessary for the journey. After this was accomplished, they soon turned in under the cover of the wagon, where upon the bags of wheat for bed, or straw if unloaded, the teamsters have a sweet night's sleep. Arrived at Venice, and the wheat unloaded and payment received for it, they take in a few bushels of ship stuff, sufficient to last to where they have left feed, at suitable distances from home, to carry them through the entire journey each way, so that the whole expense of the journey is the feed at the mill, and perhaps a little lay and cut straw purchased on the road.

I will now contrast this with another section of wheat-growing country, lying within a circle of 30 miles of the canal or railroad depot. The farmer puts up his 30 bushels of wheat, hitches on his two hundred dollar span of horses, takes his two dollar mounted whip, gives it a crack, and away he goes to the half-way house; stops, orders a batch of hay for his horses, 6 cents; 5 quarts of oats, 25 cents; dinner, 31 cents, and 6 cents to the ostler for his attention. Arriving at the mill, he takes the horses from the wagon to the tavern, orders supper, lodging and breakfast. The whole, together with horse-keeping, &c. &c., \$1.56. Perhaps he may drive home on 21 cents for horse-feed until creature comforts; any in all \$2 expense out of 30 bushels of wheat! I have said nothing of the difference in cost of the clothes of these two farmers; the former consisting of what they can make, made in the family, of cotton and wool, and costing not to ex-

ceed \$4 for the dress throughout, hat, boots, and all. The latter costing \$40 at least, including great coats and umbrellas, and very cheap too. The one farm has cost, with all buildings complete, say \$6 per acre; while the other has cost \$50 per acre. The former is out of debt, and lays aside his money or loans it on interest; the latter has hard work to pay his interest money, after meeting all family expenses. Take courage, then, my distant and inland readers, and envy not your neighbors who live, as you may erroneously suppose, in the enjoyment of superior advantages. A BUCKEYE.

[American Agriculturist.]

From the Albany Cultivator.

Letter from "Down East."

MESSES EDITORS:—I believe that you have a correspondent to your truly valuable paper, from every State in the Union but this, and for lack of a more interesting writer to fill this vacancy, I take advantage of a leisure evening to tell you a little about the part of the country I live in. And firstly, as to locality. If you will take a map of the State of Maine, and glance at the north-eastern portion of said state, that tract of land formerly known as the "Disputed Territory," you will see in the first range from the east line of the State, about forty miles north of Houlton, a township with a capital D in the middle of it. Well, in this township, about twenty miles from Fort Fairfield, so celebrated in the annals of the Aroostook war, lives your humble servant. Doubtless some of your southern or western readers will wonder what there can be to write from such an out of the way corner, that can interest any body "out in the world," as we term it. But I can assure you that this place is not so devoid of objects of attraction as one might suppose. In the first place there is some comfort in being far enough east to have a fair view of sunrise, and then I am only half a dozen miles from the "jumping off place," the eastern end of this lower world. Then again there are yet to be seen by the curious traveller, the identical stump on which some time in the course of the aforesaid Aroostook war, in the times that tried men's souls, as one of our soldiers, the unfortunate Bassett, when he cut his throat making a pudding stick, for which he now receives a pension of seven dollars per month, and the house in which our Land Agent was captured, while sleeping soundly upon that feather bed, to enjoy which, he had left the "poose" sleeping upon boughs at the Fort, and had crossed the river into the enemy's country. The road too, upon which we travel into this territory, is a natural curiosity, and I think would rivall any of the Michigan roads of which Miss Martineau gives such a spirited description in her letters.

The gridiron bridges, generally the dread of travellers, are the only decent part of our roads. The swampy places are mostly causewayed with logs laid lengthwise, and there they are now, some of them so rotten as to offer no resistance to the wheel's cutting down through deep into the mire below. While of the remainder, one end rears up most ambitiously, ready to catch the horse or wagon of the unwary traveller, while the other end is sunk into the lowest depths of the "slough of despond." But no description of mine can convey to you any idea of our roads, and I can only say that I considered I "escaped a great mercy," as I once heard a person say, in only breaking one axle-tree in coming in this fall. Perhaps you will wonder at my being in leaving the cold regions of my native Kennebec, for the still colder Aroostook; this jumping not exactly out of the frying pan into the fire, but out of the refrigerator into the ice-house. But the cheapness and fertility of the land, and the nearness of a good market, offered sufficient inducements to lead me to pitch my tent here, and I have not as yet seen a better reason to repent my choice. The State land can be bought here at 75 cents per acre, only one fourth of which is to be paid in cash, the remainder being payable any time within four years, in work upon the roads built for our own accommodation. The soil, I presume from the representations of those who have travelled considerably through the eastern States, is equal to any that can be found in New England. It is moist, and a light yellow, a chocolate color, a whitish gray, and in the cedar swales a black mucky substance, apparently as rich as barnyard manure, lying above one of the other varieties of soil. These different kinds of soil are all frequently found in the distance of two rods, and we like to have them in close proximity so as to mix by harrowing and plowing. The subsoil is generally gravelly and rests upon a limestone ledge, set up like a wall, and so porous that water, if it runs down through it as it would through a sieve. The consequence is that the land can never be wet, and is always fit to work upon immediately after a rain. Another peculiarity is that it stands a drought remarkably well, also. Why this should be, I don't know, unless it be that the moisture, in a dry time, draws up from down in the ledge by capillary attraction. The ledge appears to be of granite, and is composed of granite, and can in many places be shovelled with facility; the soil is full of little pieces of slate or limestone, which upon being turned up and exposed to the air, soon pulverize and disappear. The soil is generally pretty clear from stone, although there is now and then a stony spot, but there are no large boulders to be found. The great drawback upon this region as a farming country, is its inability to early frosts, but I think this all crops except corn and beans, are as sure here as in Massachusetts, or the oldest settled part of Maine; that is, I think the frost does not injure any more than the rust, drought, &c., do there. And if we are so unlucky as to lose our crops every third year, even we are twice as well off as farmers in other parts of New England, for we can raise our crops much cheaper with the same labor and good season, as they can.

Wheat has been raised here on burnt land at the rate of more than forty bushels to the acre, and oats at the rate of eighty. I am satisfied that no part of New England can compare with our section for raising wheat, oats, rye, barley and potatoes. The growth is generally, I believe a pretty fair indication of the soil beneath, and the trees are an average about twenty feet high, and the grass is tall and large in proportion to the kind of soil. The growth consists principally of rock and white maple, yellow birch, ash, pine, cedar, fir, spruce, and hemlock, juniper or larch, as it is variously called. The birches are generally from three to five feet through, and I saw one which was cut down last year which measured five feet across the stump. The cedars are very large and plenty, and grow on a dry land as any we have, with larches scattered among them. A missionary who is now visiting us, noticing that a spence recently felled, looked very long, took the trouble to measure it, and found it 130 feet in length. The greatest difficulty with this country, appears to be in the way the inhabitants manage the soil. I notice that a great deal is said now-a-days in the agricultural papers, of rotation of crops, and I have seen several shifts recommended, but none quite equal to that adopted here. The first two crops after clearing are wheat; then they take off two or three of barley, half a dozen of buckwheat; and then they will wear at the land because it does not bear grass. This applies however only to the blue nooks, the aborigines of the country, as you might term them, who have been in quiet possession of the country on the banks of the Aroostook within four or five years, but are now fast clearing out as the Yankees come in and take possession of the country. But the length of my epistle admonishes me that it is time to close.

So no more at present. When the crops are threshed, I will write something about the yield here.

GEORGE.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HEALTH. WET FEET.—Some writer remarks that "we often see people tramping about in the mud, with leather soaked through, and how often do such people when they return home, sit down by the fire side and permit their feet to dry, without either changing their stockings or shoes. Can we then wonder at the coughing and barking, and rheumatism and influenza, which embues the doctors to ride in their carriages? Wet feet produce affections of the throat, and lungs; and when such diseases have taken place the house is on fire, danger is not far off; therefore let us entreat our readers, no matter how healthy, to guard against wet feet."

Visit to Mount Vernon.

The month of January, (last Jan.) was one of exceeding mildness and beauty at the South; resembling the translucent and bracing atmosphere of our New England October, more than the cold and freezing civilities that villanous cold winter is accustomed to bestow upon us. Indeed, on some days, so balmy and fascinating did the out-door world appear, that our love of Nature voluntarily enticed us from the Capital into the quiet of the country; for confidentially, O reader, we spent this part of the calendar very felicitously at the city of Washington, amusing ourselves in admiring the architectural splendor of public edifices, poring over dusty volumes in the Congressional library, and at times lounging about the Rotunda, galleries of the Senate Chamber and House of Representatives.

But of the many pleasing and memorable associations connected with our sojourn at the capital, and of the thousand and one recreations of its beautiful environs, we can remember none that bring such a train of hallowed and enthusiastic feelings, as our visit to Mount Vernon, and an hour's meditation at the tomb of Washington! So eager was our anticipation and so vivid our memory that we recollect the very thoughts that crossed our mind, and every minute object that presented itself on the morning we started for the home-land of our nation's great champion and father. The sky was faintly tinged with a few pencillings of light, and the mist danced in fanciful gyrations over the bosom of the Potomac, as we went on board the steamer which was to convey us a part of our journey. We ascended the deck just as the engineer was "firing up," and in a few moments were floating majestically down the river; our boat making the morning solitude echo and reverberate with the clanking of her engines and the eternal hissing of steam.

The scenery a few miles below the Arsenal and Navy Yard is sweetly and poetically beautiful. Washington city, with its massive noble edifices, towering above terrace and tree tops, and bathed in the mellow rays of the morning sun, never looked more magnificent and impressive. Georgetown, with its little white cottages, half discernible in the distance, also claimed a shade of external beauty; and with sloping hill-sides, undulating meadows and noble farm-houses on either side of the river, there was no sparsity of things to gaze on and admire. And then there were thousands and thousands of wild ducks, swimming about and literally blackening the water with their density and compactness. They would merely open a passage for the boat, and immediately close in its wake, and we were thinking what rare shooting might be enjoyed, when our steamer rounded to and landed us at Alexandria, the most desolate and woe-begone city in the whole Union. We think but very few New Englanders reside there, or it would present more a business like and thrifty exterior.

At this place we procured a pair of beautiful saddle horses, and journey-like continued our way to Mount Vernon, which is on the Virginia side of the Potomac, nine miles below the city. The road was excessively rough and precipitous, and probably but very travel it, except those on a pilgrimage similar to ours. The scenery was remarkable only for sterility and gloom—nothing but uncultivated fields, stunted forests and marshes, to enliven the tedium of the journey. The monotony and sameness would indeed have been painful had not our agreeable companion amused us with his fund of inimitable humor and intelligence. Just before arriving at the Mount Vernon plantation, the tympanum of our ears was aroused by the loud singing of some twenty slaves, who were chopping wood by the way side. These poor fellows became silent as we approached, and taking off their apologies for hats, bowed to us as reverentially, as though we had been the autocrat of Russia.

The entrance or avenue leading to Washington's old mansion, is between two negro huts, the porter courteously opened the gateway and bade us welcome. The path is serpentine and narrow, and winds through a patriarchal forest of oak and hickory. The first view of the family residence and grounds, is neither prepossessing nor pleasant. A number of dilapidated buildings once the residence of domestics, detract materially from the general beauty of the locality. The dwelling in which Washington lived, and also expired, is in good repair and occupied by Augustus Washington, a distant relative of the General. The elevation on which it stands, commands a most beautiful view of the Potomac, and the far hills

In their wide sweep the colored landscape round."

And in truth we never saw a more picturesque and diversified landscape. And how spontaneous was the out-gushing of our enthusiasm when gazing, we knew that the old hero and patriot had seen and admired the self same objects that greeted our humble vision. Ay, he had trod that very soil—enriched it with the strength of his sinews and the sweat of his brow, and hallowed—thrice hallowed it with the repose of his ashes.

The guide who volunteered to escort us over the premises, was an aged slave, who was doubtless proud of his station, and garrulously related anecdotes of Washington, and of the many visitors whom he had shown about the estate. Having visited the dwelling and viewed its relics, which are now considered household deities, we passed through the garden into the "hot-house," and there saw many fine specimens of tropical fruits and flowers. Some were exotics, of kinds we had never before seen, all gorgeous and odoriferous as if in their native soil. By giving the turkey a half dollar, we were permitted to pluck a lemon from a tree planted by Washington's own hand, and also to pull a little bouquet from the blooming shrubbery. On re-crossing the yard, we passed the General's old Summer-house, an octagon building in which he spent his leisure hours in meditation and amusement. Time and degeneracy have done their work, and this sacred retreat is now desecrated by being metamorphosed into a pig sty!—in which several grunters were reposing in apparent ease and comfort. A blush for those who prostituted its venerable walls to its present filthy occupants.

The original tomb in which Washington's remains were first deposited, is within sight of the mansion, and is fast crumbling to decay.—It is built of rough sand-stone with wooden doors, and was enclosed with a slight paling.—But since the horrid and despicable attempt to steal the bones of the great patriot, a new tomb has been erected, of greater strength and durability, and in which the dust of Washington

and his consort now reposes. It is South-west from the former vault, and overshadowed and canopied with the eternal green of the hemlock and fir—such a spot as a great and good man would choose for his sepulchre. Modest and unostentatious simplicity is the main characteristic of this vault. Its materials are brick and mortar, embanked over with earth, and a gate of iron bars, through which visitors can view the marble Sarcophagi of WASHINGTON and MARTHA. Immediately over the entrance we read

WITHIN THIS ENCLOSURE REST THE REMAINS OF GEN. GEORGE WASHINGTON.

We copied the following inscriptions from the sarcophagi:

WASHINGTON.

BY THE PERMISSION OF
LAWRENCE LEWIS,
the surviving executor of
GEORGE WASHINGTON,

THIS SARCOPHAGUS
WAS PRESENTED BY
JOHN STRUTHERS,
Of Philadelphia, Master Mason,
A. D. 1837.

MARTHA.

CONSORT OF
WASHINGTON,
Died May 21, 1801,
Aged 71 years.

Another inscription, chiselled on a slab of marble, struck us as being not only very appropriate, but thrillingly eloquent and beautiful. It was simply,

"I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE."

With indescribably mysterious feelings—mingled alike with pain and pleasure—we drew closer to the iron bars, and looked down upon the sanctuary—that mausoleum of stupendous greatness, containing the nobleness of all nobility. Ah! what a place to meditate! How good were the associations summoned up, while musing over the ashes of a world's hero. A solemn awe pervaded every thing around. In that secluded nook, far from the contamination of business—the sensualities of a corrupt and venal age—how etherealizing, how inspiring, and yet how half sorrowful the prerogative of paying an humble tribute, and shedding a grateful tear over the urn of the nation's greatness. Nature, in the exuberance of her treasures, in the lavish prodigality of her maternity, had sanctified and hallowed it. A reverential solitude—a sacred awe—a profound idolatry of the DEAD was there. It was indeed the resting place of him whose fame the breath of heaven had wafted unto all lands—him whose virtues have been written upon the broad forehead of the universe, and whose name shall be the tocsin tone of struggling Freedom in all future ages.

"Then leave him alone! To sleep forever!
"Till the trumpet that awakens the countless dead,
By the verdant bank of that rushing river,
Where first they pillow'd his mighty head."

Loosely may be the turf that covers
The sacred grave of his last repose;
But Oh! there's a glory that round it hovers,
Broad as the day-break, and bright as its close.

Though marble pillars were reared above him,
Temples and obelisks rich and rare—
BETTER HE DWELLS IN THE HEARTS THAT LOVE
HIM
Cold and lone as he slumbers there!"

New and Interesting Discovery in S. America.

The National Intelligencer contains a long letter from Mr. Lickett, at Lima, commenting upon discoveries of very extraordinary ruins; said to have been found by Judge Nieto in the province of Chachapoyas, while on an exploring expedition. In making a survey of the country, he found at Ceulap, a building of a most extraordinary character, which he describes as a wall of hewn stone, 560 feet in width, 3,600 feet in length, and 150 feet high. This edifice being solid in the interior for the whole space contained within 5,376,000 feet of circumference, which it has, to the before mentioned height of 150 feet, is solid and levelled, and upon it there is another wall of 300,000 feet in circumference in this form, 600 feet in length and 500 in breadth, with the same elevation, and also in that of the lower wall, are a great many habitations or rooms of the same hewn stone, 18 feet long and 15 wide; and in these rooms, as well as between the dividing walls of the great wall, are found neatly constructed niches, a yard or two-thirds in length, and a half yard broad and deep, in which are found bones of the ancient dead, some naked and some in cotton shrouds or blankets of very firm texture, though coarse, and all worked with borders of different colors.

If this description is authentic—and we have no reason to doubt it—this building must be the greatest in the world in point of size. We know of nothing in Egypt or Persia to equal it. From the description it must have been a vast tomb, but whether erected by the Indians, before the Spanish discovery, or by remoter generations, cannot be decided; yet the Judge says that the ingenious and highly wrought specimens of workmanship, the elegance of the cutting of some of the hardest stone, the ingenuity and solidity of the gigantic work, all in stone, the elegant articles of gold and silver, and the curiously wrought stones found in the mounds, all satisfy him that the territory was occupied by an enlightened nation, which declined in the same manner as others more modern—as Babylon, Balbec, and the cities of Syria; and this, he says, is evidently the work of people from the old world, as the Indians had no instruments of iron to work with.

A BRIDE SHOW. Among other customs of this kind, the young maidens who are willing to find husbands come to a *bride show* in Uting at certain seasons: bringing their dowries with them, they travel in carts or in boats, and exhibit themselves, with all their treasures, in the market-place. The marriageable young men proceed to the exhibition, and choose, according to the weight of the dowry and their personal inclinations, their brides at first sight. These willing wives, as they generally come from the country by the Jug and Suchona rivers, are here denominated the "Up-swimmers," [Blasius's Travels in Russia.

MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH BETWEEN NEW YORK AND BOSTON. We are highly gratified to learn that arrangements are in progress, which bid fair to be entirely successful, for establishing a Magnetic Telegraph on the plan of Prof. Morse and under his direction, between this city and Boston. The advantages of such a communication between the empire and the capital of New England, are too obvious to need specification, and our readers will unite with us in the wish that the enterprise may be urged forward to a speedy consummation. It would no doubt soon be followed by the establishment of a similar communication between this city and Baltimore, through Philadelphia; thus connecting all these and intermediate points with the seat of government by this most miraculous invention.

[N. Y. Tribune.

MAINE FARMER.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1844.

Lay Sermons to Lay Hearers.
BY A LAY-XY PREACHER.

No. 4.

TEXT:—"Perseverance is nine-tenths of success in every thing." [MARSTON.

I do not suppose, my beloved hearers, it is necessary to define the word perseverance to you, because if you have any of that virtue, you can easily define it to suit yourselves, and if you haven't any of it, you wouldn't listen long enough to learn its meaning. I will venture to say, however, that it is the power of sticking to any thing; and depend upon it, in the words of our text, it is nine-tenths of success in every thing. No matter what—if you wish to succeed, you must stick to it. In conversation with a farmer, the other day, who has already accomplished much, and who has now one of the very best farms in the State, he said he should have done much better if he had only followed out his plans. He didn't stick to them, as he ought, but suffered himself to be varied by circumstances which he ought not to have heeded. We have no doubt of it, and, although circumstances alter cases, yet it will prove in the long run, that you will find it best to persevere in your undertaking, and accomplish what you designed, provided, nevertheless, increasing wisdom does not show that it is either unprofitable or unworthy to be carried out. Opposition, of some sort or other, is the source and cause of labor and industry; and the amount of opposition overcome, often stamps the true value upon the article produced, or the act accomplished. The opposition of the elements which enter into the composition of the crops we raise, causes us to labor to overcome them—that is, we must take the necessary steps to bring the several substances into contact, and so modify the situation, position and condition of the materials, that new affinities shall spring up, new combinations be formed, and, of course, new products be the result.

The various properties of matter to be overcome and applied anew, cause labor; and he who will not persevere in this labor, accomplishes little or nothing to the purpose. But, if the natural elements did not furnish causes enough to put our perseverance to the test, we almost always have to encounter a thousand kinds of opposition from the acts, either of omission or commission, of those persons who surround us, called society.

Are you a poor boy, for instance, but desirous of doing something to better your condition—to get an education, it may be—or to acquire a little property—you'll find your wheels trigged, oftentimes, in a way and by those that you little expected. The malice of some one may oppose you—the envy of another may cause you trouble—the jealousy of another may throw obstacles in your way—the apathy of your friends may be a dead weight upon your enterprise, or gaunt poverty may settle upon you like ten thousand nightmares and pin you down so that you can neither stir nor "holer." But never mind it—persevere—stick to it, and nine times in ten you will succeed. If it can't be done to-day, it may succeed to-morrow—if it can't be done this year, it may next, or the next after, or ten years after. Don't settle down in despair, but persevere. If you run short of means, stop and take breath, but don't give up the purpose. If your boat is ashore and the tide out, don't go to rowing and splashing in the mud, and wasting your strength, but keep your paddles ready, and watch the return of flood, ready to seize it when it will do to float you along. In the mean time you may keep busy about something else, either in picking up cockles and winkles, or digging clams in the flats—any thing to keep away idleness, for of all demons, idleness—laziness—sloth, is the most demoralizing. Indeed, it is the very antipodes to perseverance, and the toughest enemy to success that there is in all christendom. Nay, we mistake—there is one a little tougher than the toughest, and that is sickness. Ill health excuses every one. But allowing health to attend you, "don't give up the ship" without one battle that shall prove your *pluck* even if you don't conquer.

There are two reasons which often prevent even industrious men from succeeding—let, a fear of meeting and encountering trouble. 2d, a disposition to be led off to other schemes and undertakings. The first is rank cowardice, the last is downright instability—fickle mindedness. How many such individuals do we meet with—always busy and always changing—now trying to run away from his shadow—now twirling round and round like a puppy chasing his tail—now holding his hat to catch the hues of the rainbow, and anon bottling moonbeams to tip friction matches with. "Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel," says holy writ.—Perseverance is nine-tenths of success, says common sense. Omnia labor vincit, with experience, which being interpreted, meaneth, labor conquereth all things. So if you have begun any thing, and find it bordering upon an impossibility to accomplish, don't be down in the mouth about it, but fight away, or beat up for a truce while you can take breath, and get your feet placed for another onset. Don't stand like the slothful man, with your thumbs in your mouth, crying out "there's a lion in the path, there's a lion in the path," but *crack* ahead and deserve to be a conqueror, even if you do not succeed to your mind. Remember, that if the race is not all ways to the swift, it is never gained by a lubber, and if the battle does not end always crown the efforts of the strong, victory never settles upon a coward.

PIGANA.—This is the season for big pigs and fat roasters, and we begin the chronicles of the Pork slaughter house by recording the weight of a youngster fattened and killed by Mr. Gorham Luce of Winthrop. It was less than nine months old, and weighed three hundred and thirty pounds. Allowing him to have been nine months old he must have gained more than a pound per day, through his life. We believe he was a cross of Berkshire, Newbury White, and Bedford.

FROM TEXAS.—The Clarksville (Texas) Northern Standard of the 16th ult. says:—
By the Western mail we learn that President Houston has received another communication from Santa Anna, which is said to be of a pacific character. It is stated that the contemplated invasion of Texas by Mexico is abandoned, and we believe it is settled that England and France have offered to obtain an acknowledgment of our independence, on condition that Mexico shall have the right to renew the war whenever we offer ourselves to the United States.

It is rumored that President Houston intends immediately to convocate an extra session of Congress.

We shall be obliged to our jocosely contemporary of the Maine Farmer, if he will send us the "jack-knife" cut of his Quoddy wigwam, and he may be assured that we shall reciprocate the favor in an *Onahow* lodge. "corn-stalks and all," the moment we obtain possession thereof. If he can add a charming aboriginal to adorn the wigwam, and to cook the Quoddy blue potatoes which we have continued to raise in large quantities from the beyond price. Let the said person be as light complexioned and rosy as convenient, with as many good points, moral, intellectual, and physical, as can be found.—[American Agriculturist.

Really, friend Allen, we will try to furnish you with an outline of Quoddy Architecture as soon as we can get the "Axiom" ready. But do tell us if you are pilgrimizing through this vale of tears alone? We fear you are a "hard case," if neither the buxom lassies of the Senecas, Oneidas, Mohawks and Tuscaroras or the stately and hospitable fair ones of Old Kentuck, when you went

"Down to Louisville,
Long time ago!"

the high-born dames of Old England, nor the bustling belles of Broadway can lead you captive. A wife and two steers were the first requisites for a farmer as long ago as the days of Hesiod, but if we rightly judge, you cleave to the steers and go minus the wife. However, as you seem anxious for some one to cook your Quoddy blues, permit us to introduce you to

MARY SUMMIT,



A Royal Blood of the Penobscot—Mary is fair, fat, and forty; hale, hearty and happy, and the way she will use up your Quoddy blues will be a caution to Berkschires.

Isn't she *en bon point*, and stocky withal? She is a doctress, and will heal you and nurse you when sick, and as you *eschew* tobacco she will do up all your smoking. We commend her for all the graces and graces ever combined in a *salope*. How do you like her, friend? If you take her, we'll send the wigwam.

Thanksgiving.

Of all the days in the year commend us to Thanksgiving—the real old puritanical Thanksgiving, devoted to all the social enjoyments, from mirth, jollity, innocent festivities, up to religious intercourse and communion.

Those staunch, staid old "forefathers" of ours, could not have hit upon any expedient by which the solemnities of religion and the pleasures of life could be so intimately blended and brought into contact so well, as when they founded the custom of observing one day at the close of harvest in the way and manner they did. How many joyous anticipations throng the imagination of the young—how many heartfelt enjoyments cluster around the middle aged, and how many pleasant reminiscences light up the countenances of the aged, on the return of this time hallowed day! It is one which brings with it a crowd of delights, and begets more generous impulses and more charitable acts than all the rest of the days in the year.

The scattered members of the family come together (if possible) around the old hearth of the homestead, and the cords of paternal and filial love are strengthened and drawn closer and closer. Heart and soul are united, and the affections, which years of absence, it may be, have dimmed, become again rekindled at the family altar, and again glow with their accustomed fervor and brightness.

Many a one can trace to the influence of this day some of the leading events in his life; events which have had a controlling bias over his actions and his fortunes, and which have made him what he is.

And how is it with you now, friend? Have you opened your hand as wide as prudence would dictate to the suffering poor in your neighborhood? Has there a single child of poverty and penury been made glad, or is there a pang of sorrow the less for your kindness and active charities? We dare say there is. It is n't possible for you to let slip this opportunity of doing good, even if your nature is to hold on to the pelf of the world with a miser's grasp, you can't do it now. The ice in your heart, if there was any there, must melt down, and the fountain it makes, burst away like the waters of a genial flood, to moisten and invigorate some poor one who, while he yearns to go forth and be glad with his fellows, feels the grip of poverty pressing him down. We dare say you have made his cup to run over and his table to smoke again with the goodly viands and the substantial comforts of life.

If ever the farmer had cause to be grateful to God for the abundant harvests with which his barns and cellars and granaries are crowded, it is in this year. Seldom have we had a season in which so many of the crops, cultivated among us, have ripened so well, and been harvested in such good order, as this. It is true there are some exceptions in particular districts, but as a whole, the farmers of Maine have been blessed and doubly blessed in their basket and in their store. Health has been prevalent. Prosperity attends well directed exertion, and peace spreads her halcyon wing over our land. Surely if ever a people had cause to be grateful, the people of Maine have now, and we trust that the incense of praise and thanksgiving will rise up to heaven, from the whole length and breadth of our land, as acceptable to God as his love and beneficence have been boundless and free.

The Class to Whom Work is

GIVEN BY THE INVENTION OF PRINTING.—No trade sends into the world smarter or more active men than that of printing. Look at offices of trust and honor, where talent and energy are required—and you will be most likely to find them filled with printers. Who make our best editors, lawyers, preachers, mayors, and congressmen? Printers. Printing is a glorious business, thus to fit men for honor and usefulness. A college education is not to be compared with an education at the case. One of the greatest lawyers England ever produced was a printer. The greatest philosopher of America was a printer. Who is the mayor of London? A printer. Who are the mayors of Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Perth? Printers. So are the mayors of New York, Washington, and Savannah, printers by trade. The recent mayor of Boston was a printer.

There is something like a dozen printers in Congress—all of them honor to their professions. Certainly the best conducted journals in the country are under the control of printers. Printers are looking up. Who would not be a printer! To the young apprentices at the case or the roller stand, with smutty faces or dirty fingers, we would say, don't be discouraged. A few years ago all the distinguished men we have named above, were similarly employed. Stick to your business, and every leisure hour you have, employ it in the pursuit of useful books, and in the cultivation of your minds. Then the day will not be far distant when, if you are true to yourselves and contract no bad habits, you will become useful and honorable citizens, exerting a wide and healthy influence.

[Portland Tribune.

WORLDLY MEN.—The thoughts of worldly men are for ever regulated by a moral law of gravitation, which like the physical one holds them down to earth. The bright glory of day and the silent wonders of a starlight night, appeal to their minds in vain. There are no signs in the sun, or the moon, or in the stars, for their reading. They are like some wise men, who, learning to know each planet by its Latin name, have quite forgotten such small heavenly constellations as charity, forbearance, universal love, and mercy, although they shine by night and day so brightly, that the blind may see them; and who looking upward at the starry sky, see nothing there but the reflection of their own great wisdom and book-learning. It is curious to imagine these people of the world, busy in thought, turning their eyes towards the countless spheres that shine above us, and making them reflect the only images their minds contain.

The exportation of Madeira wine to the United States was formerly several thousand pipes annually.—Last year it dwindled down to hundreds, and fears are entertained by the manufacturers that it will not be necessary to enumerate beyond two figures, or tens, to express the amount total for the present year.

MELANCHOLY EVENT.—We learn by a gentleman from Stewarstown, that two men named Joseph and Jeremiah James, left their homes in Cavan, VI, on the 4th inst, for the purpose of examining axle traps they had previously set up 10 or 12 miles in the wilderness. The day they left home was pleasant and warm, the second day was uncomfortable, and the third snow fell to the depth of two feet, damp and heavy, loading down the trees, accompanied with a heavy gale of wind. Not returning in due time, anxieties were entertained that ill luck had attended them; accordingly search was made for them, but with little effect, until the 14th inst, when they were both found dead, probably on account of cold and hunger.

The youngest, aged about 20, was found first, lying downward, with his face upon the snow. From the position in which he was found, it is supposed that he fell while traveling, and died without a struggle. Jeremiah, aged about 30, was found about half a mile from his brother, who from all appearances had anticipated his fate, given up all hopes of reaching his family, consisting of a wife and three small children, and made such signs as were within his power, which might lead to the discovery of his remains; this he did by breaking the tops of bushes near where his body was found.

The places where they encamped the first and second nights were found, where from appearances, they had a fire; and the third night's encamping ground had also been found, but it is thought they were unable to obtain a fire, and consequently died.

[New Hampshire Statesman.

ITEMS OF INDIAN NEWS.—From the Arkansas Intelligencer, of the 20th ultimo, we gather the following items of Western Intelligence:

During the absence of Maj. Wm. Armstrong, the Agent for the Choctaws, from his Agency, a short time since, the Choctaws in General Council, passed a resolution exceedingly complimentary to him. The Choctaws have paid him another compliment, equally unexpected and as gratifying in providing for the establishment of another Seminary in the Nation, to be called the "Armstrong Academy."

Col. Logan, Creek Agent and Col. Baker, Neosho Sub. Agent, left Fort Smith on the 22d ultimo, for their respective Agencies, with funds to pay the annuities to Indians under their charge. A respectable command of troops was detailed by order of Gen. Arbleckie, to escort them through the Indian country.

Col. Baker, the Neosho Sub-Agent, informs the Intelligencer that the Senecas, Shawnees and Quapaws, Indian tribes under his charge, are in an improving condition. He further states that the heavy rains which fell during last Spring, seriously injured their crops, which will, this season be very short.

[New Orleans Picayune.

FIRE.—The dwelling house of Maj. Daniel Allen in Fairfield was destroyed by fire on Monday night the 23d ult., together with the principal part of the furniture, about one ton of Cheops, and all the grain. The fire took in the porch from a cook stove. We did not learn the amount of the loss, but there was an insurance on the house and furniture of \$400, in the Somerset Mutual Insurance Company.

[Clarion.

POULTRY OVER THE STONINGTON RAILROAD.—42,951 lbs. from Westerley, 3700 lbs. from Richmond, 20,468 lbs. from South Kingstown, 2,800 lbs. from North Kingstown, were brought up this morning. The whole goes to Boston this afternoon to supply our Massachusetts friends for Thanksgiving. The whole number of lbs. is 69,919. There will be about 5,000 lbs. over the same road for Boston on Monday.—[Providence Transcript.

NEW BOUNDARY QUESTION.—Some difficulty is likely to occur between Missouri and Iowa, in regard to the boundary between them. The Iowa Convention proposed Sullivan's old Indian line as the Southern boundary of Iowa, which cuts off a large portion of Missouri. The St. Louis New Era says Missouri will make war to the knife before it will submit to any thing of the kind.—[Boston Bee.

Smithville Iron Works.

Our enterprising fellow citizen, Edward Smith, Esq., has for some time been engaged in an enterprise requiring a great outlay of capital, but promising, in the end, to be of some profit to the owner, and of much benefit to the whole region of country in which the business is located. We have intended for some time visiting Smithville and giving our readers a full account of the iron works there and other matters of interest connected with these works and the settlement of Smithville.

The following communication of Major Furber to the *Piscataquis Farmer*, and which appeared in the last number of that paper, while it has increased our desire to visit the works, has at the same time relieved us from giving any description of them since we had here the whole matter fitted to our hand. The account will be read with pleasure by all.

[Bangor Whig.

MR. ENDS.—A few days since I visited Smithville, on Piscataquis River, in this country, where there is being erected and nearly completed, extensive works for the making of Cast and Bar Iron, under the direction of Mr. Edward Smith of Bangor.

THE FURNACE for the making of cast iron from the ore, is built of stone, 40 feet square on the ground, 22 feet square at the top and 40 feet in height—a house is erected on top of the furnace 22 feet square—a bridge about 300 feet in length extends from the top of the furnace to the coal sheds, situated on the rise of land of equal level with the furnace. Over this bridge the coals and ore are to be carried in hand carts to the top of the furnace. The furnace is completed with the exception of part of the lining which is made of fire proof bricks.

BUILDINGS. A building 28 feet by 90 feet is also erected, in which is a refining furnace, trip hammer, &c., for the making of wrought iron; this establishment is also nearly completed. There is also a saw mill, several dwelling houses, shops, and coal houses erected. Mr. Smith thinks he shall be able to commence making iron in a very short time—and so far as I am able to judge, I see no reason why he should not, as every thing seems to be nearly completed, except the machinery to carry the bellows or blowing apparatus—this is to be propelled by a wheel 14 feet in diameter, and 10 feet in length.

ORE. There are six or eight men now employed in digging ore. It is attended with very little expense. I think that one man will dig from two to three tons per day. The bed of ore is extensive and said to be of first rate quality, and situated within 200 rods of the furnace. It is calculated that the ore will cost less than \$1 per ton delivered at the furnace.

COALS. There is no place probably in New England where coals can be obtained at a less price than at Smithville. There are several townships of land in that vicinity on which the growth was destroyed 45 or 50 years ago; the land is now covered with a "second growth" from four to ten inches in diameter, consisting of white and yellow birch, ash, poplar, and maple. I was told by a man who was making coal for the company, that on many acres of this land, there were 40 cords of wood to the acre.—Messrs. Merrill & Emery have contracted to deliver at the furnace 600 bushels per day, during the term of 5 years, at 4 cents per bushel—they have already delivered about 20,000 bushels, and Mr. Merrill informed me that he was making 4000 bushels per week. He has from 20 to 25 men employed in that business.

ROADS. The most direct road leading from Bangor to Smithville, passes through Glenburn, Kirkland, Bradford, Ormeville, Milo (village) and Brownville. The company have cut out a road to Smithville, a distance of about 6 miles—it is so far completed as to make a good winter road.

LABORERS. There are now employed at the iron works about forty men, including carpenters, stone cutters, masons, blacksmiths, millwrights and common laborers. This establishment, when in operation, will be of great importance to this section of our State. It will give employment to a great number of men and teams in the transportation of iron and supplies of various kinds, besides those employed at the furnace and coal pits. It is desirable that while the mechanic and farmer are benefited by this establishment, the one in finding employment, and the other a market for his produce, that the enterprising proprietors may be successful in receiving a fair profit for their outlay.

P. P. FURBER.

Milo, Nov. 20, 1844.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

All the States have now been heard from, to an extent sufficient to ascertain the result in each. The figures denote the number of electoral votes to which they are respectively entitled:

	CLAY.	POLK.
Pennsylvania,	23	26
Ohio,	23	26
Connecticut,	6	4
Rhode Island,	4	6
New Hampshire,	8	36
Maryland,	8	36
New York,	7	17
Virginia,	12	5
Massachusetts,	11	9
Michigan,	12	5
North Carolina,	11	9
Kentucky,	12	9
South Carolina,	7	9
Maine,	6	10
Vermont,	3	9
Georgia,	6	10
Illinois,	9	12
Indiana,	13	6
Delaware,	3	6
Tennessee,	13	6
Louisiana,	7	6
Mississippi,	7	6
Arkansas,	3	6
Alabama,	7	6
Missouri,	9	7
	105	170

Whole number of votes 275; necessary to a choice 138.

This image appears to be a scan of a vertical strip, possibly from a book or document. It shows a dark, textured area on the right side and a lighter, textured area on the left side, separated by a thin vertical line. There are some small, dark spots and fibers visible throughout the image.

